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MARVEL®
SPIDER-MAN GROUP

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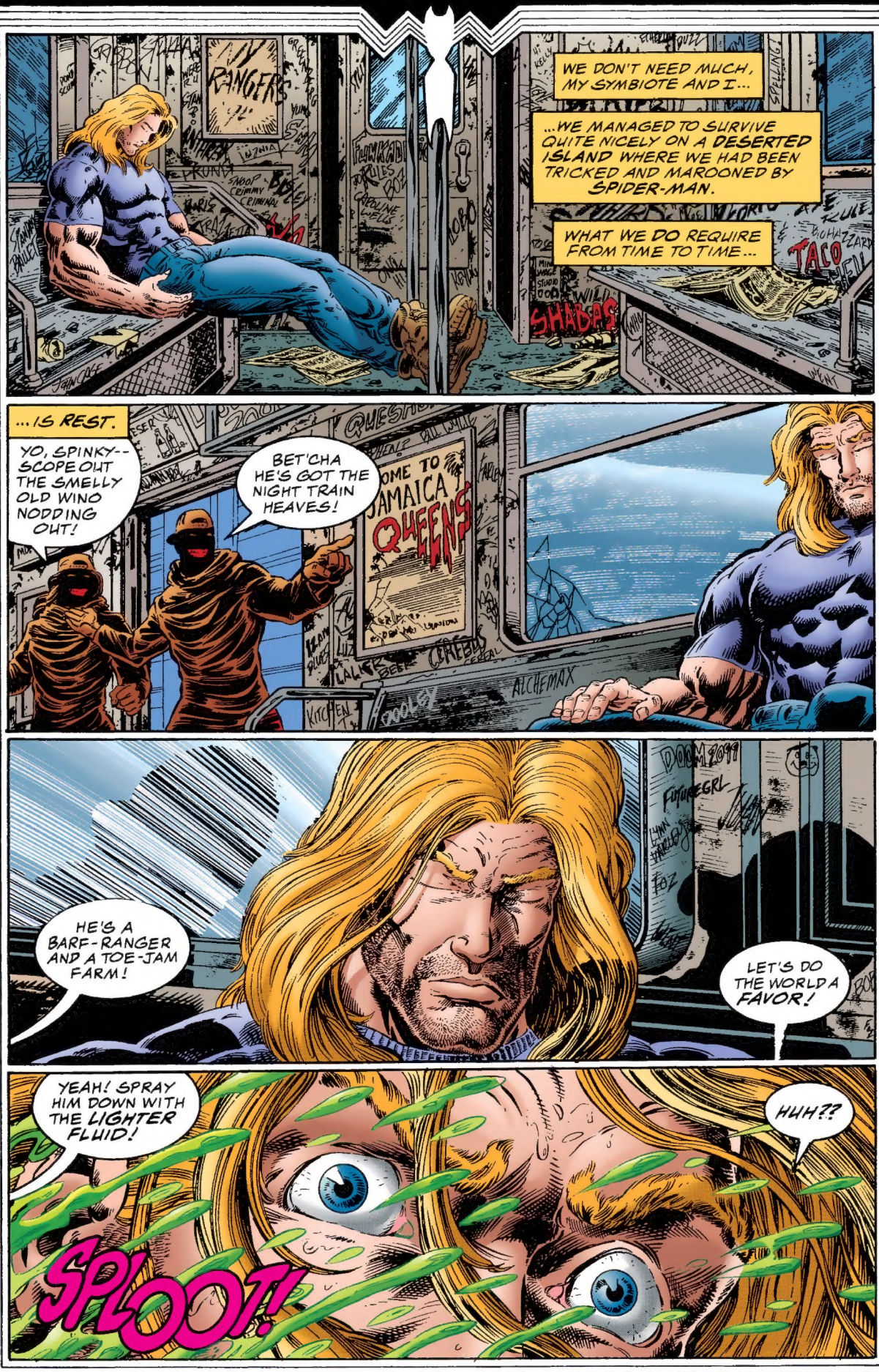
VENOM

SINNER TAKES ALL!

LUZNIAK
PALMIOTTI


WE DON'T NEED MUCH, MY SYMBIOTE AND I...
...WE MANAGED TO SURVIVE QUITE NICELY ON A DESERTED ISLAND WHERE WE HAD BEEN TRICKED AND MAROONED BY SPIDER-MAN.
WHAT WE DO REQUIRE FROM TIME TO TIME...
...IS REST.
YO, SPINKY--SCOPE OUT THE SMELLY OLD WINO NODDING OUT!
BET'CHA HE'S GOT THE NIGHT TRAIN HEAVES!
HE'S A BARF-RANGER AND A TOE-JAM FARM!
LET'S DO THE WORLD A FAVOR!
YEAH! SPRAY HIM DOWN WITH THE LIGHTER FLUID!
HUH??
SPLOOT!

YEEEAARRRGHH!!

FOOOMP!

WOOF! WE HAVE A PRIMO IGNITION HERE!

WE SHOULDA BROUGHT SNOOR FIXINS!

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HOOOOO-- THAT SMARTS!!
LUCKILY, MY OTHER MANAGED TO SMOTHER THE FLAMES BEFORE WE WERE TOO BADLY BURNED!
IT'S THAT PSYCHO WITH THE ALIEN COSTUME...
...THE ONE WHO'S ALWAYS FIGHTING SPIDER-MAN--
--VENOM!!
PSYCHO???
YOU MISERABLE STREET VERMIN HAVE THE UTTER GALL TO CALL US A PSYCHO????
YOU, WHO WEREN'T EVEN OUT TO ROB--
--BUT TO TORTURE AND MAIM??
GUH GUH GUH GUH!!!

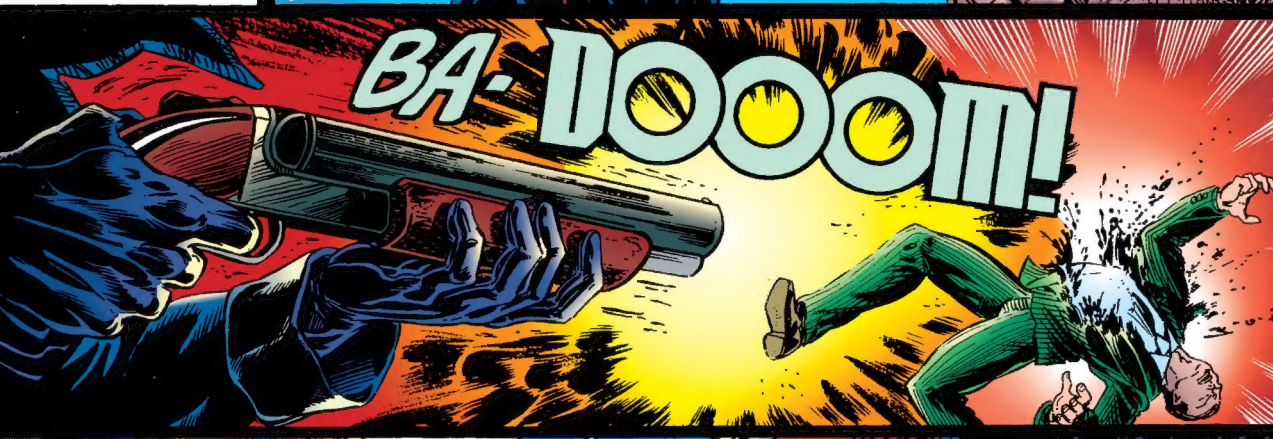
KA-CHUNGG
YOU STREET SLIME ARE THE BARBARIANS AT THE GATE!
HONEST CITIZENS ARE SUBJECTED TO YOUR HEINOUS PREDATIONS BECAUSE THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM IS FAR TOO LAX!
WE, ON THE OTHER HAND, METE OUT PUNISHMENT LIMITED ONLY BY THE BOUNDARIES OF A LURID AND VIVID IMAGINATION!!
AAAARRGH!!
SNAP!
POP!
CRACKLE!

NEXT MORNING...
THIS IS TRISH TILBY REPORTING LIVE FROM THE STEPS OF THE FEDERAL COURT-HOUSE IN LOWER MANHATTAN...
...WHERE FORDHAM RHODES, CEO OF THE EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE VIDEO GAME COMPANY, IS ANSWERING CHARGES OF GROSS NEGLIGENCE IN THE RECENT CARNAGE UNLEASHED INCIDENT...
MR. RHODES, IS IT TRUE THAT YOU ARE DENYING ALL RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE DEATHS OF THE BETA-TESTERS WHO WERE HOOKED UP TO YOUR ON-LINE VIDEO GAME?
I'M F. BENNET FIELD, MR. RHODES' ATTORNEY.
MY CLIENT WAS THE UNWITTING DUPE OF THE INSIDIOUS DIRECTOR OF RAVENCROFT, DR. KAFKA!
HE WAS UTTERLY BLAMELESS, AND WE WILL PROVE THIS BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT!
I'LL BET.
ARE YOU AWARE THAT YOUR NEW LEGAL ASSISTANT, ANN WEYING, IS THE FORMER WIFE OF EDDIE BROCK, AKA VENOM?
IS SHE SERVING AS SOME SORT OF EXPERT ON SYMBIOTE BEHAVIOR?
CHANNEL 6
THIS IS FALLACIOUS AND UNTRUE, ISN'T IT, ANN?
I'M AFRAID NOT, MR. FIELD.

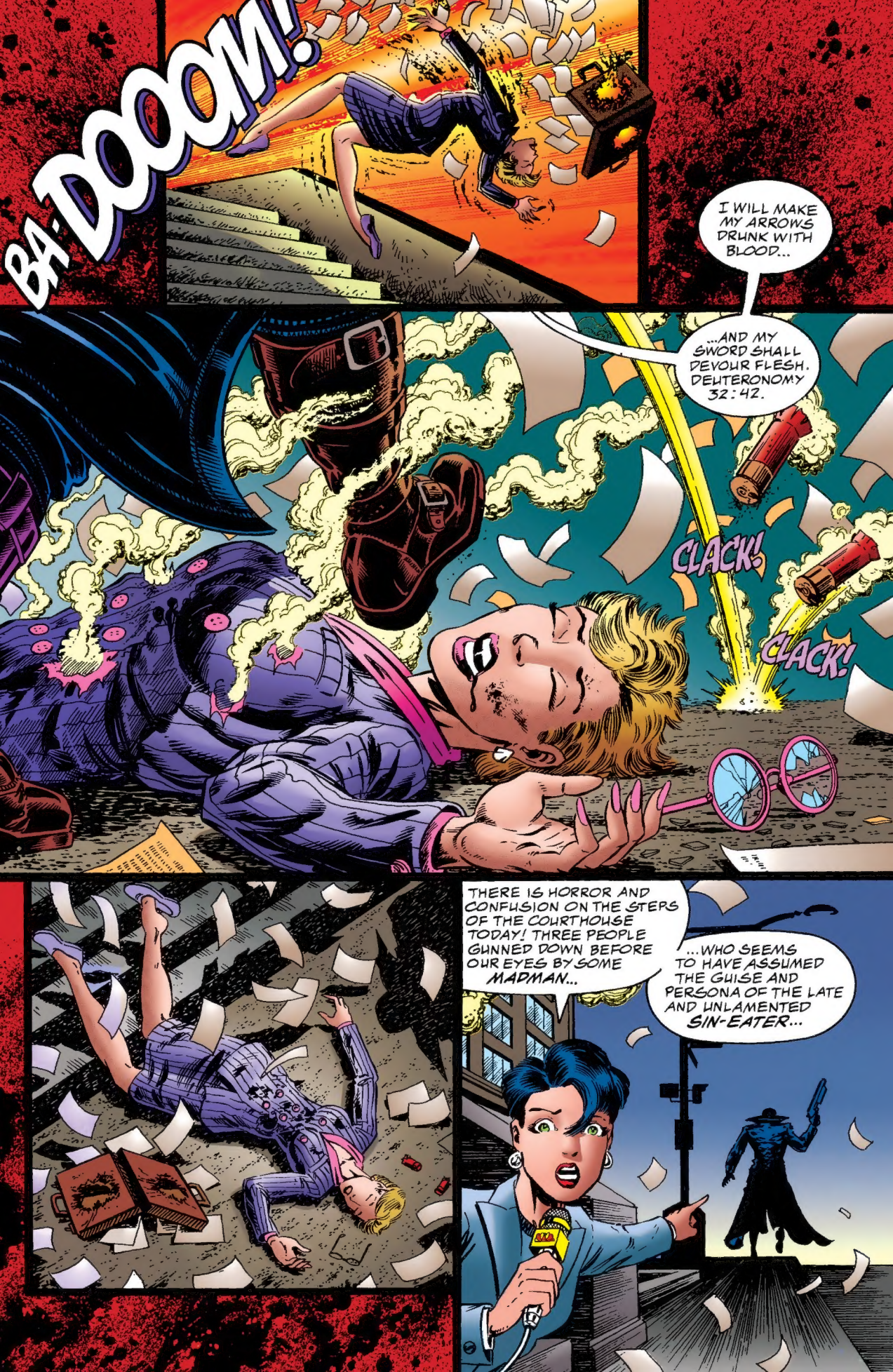
IF THE RIGHTEOUS ARE REPAID ON EARTH..
...HOW MUCH MORE THE WICKED AND THE SINNER! PROVERBS 11:31
HE'S GOT A GUN!!
RETRIBUTION TIME, MR. RHODES, WORSHIPPER OF MAMMON, COVETER OF WORDLY GOODS AND MURDERER!!
IT'S THE SIN-EATER!!
BUT HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!
DO SOMETHING, FIELD! SLAP AN INJUNCTION ON HIM, OR SOMETHING!!
GET AWAY FROM ME, RHODES--WRITS AREN'T BULLET-PROOF, YOU KNOW!
NOOOO!
BA-BOOOM!

CLACK
YOU JUST COMMITTED A CLASS A FELONY, YOUNG MAN--
--YOU'RE GOING TO NEED LEGAL REPRESENTATION!

PHARISEES, SCRIBES AND LAWMAKERS!
THE BOOK CALLS YOU THE "EVIL BROOD"!
THE VULTURES WHO FEED ON THE CARRION LEFT BY THE PREDATORS ARE EQUALLY EVIL...!
F. BENNETT FIELD
Attorney-at-Law
"I'M READY TO BELIEVE YOU."
YOU CAN'T SHOOT ME, I'M--

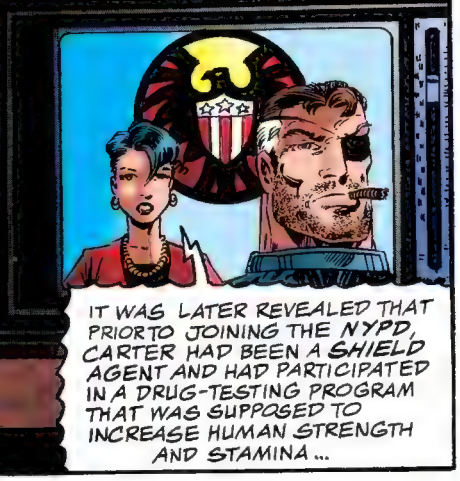

BA-DOOOM!

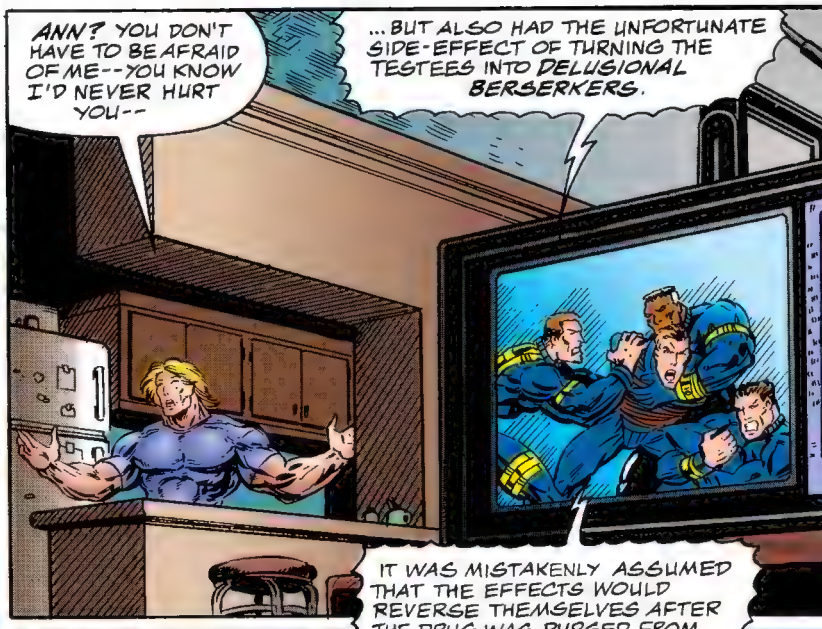
...ALL THE VULTURES!
OH MY LORD...
...PLEASE DON'T DO THIS-- PLEASE--

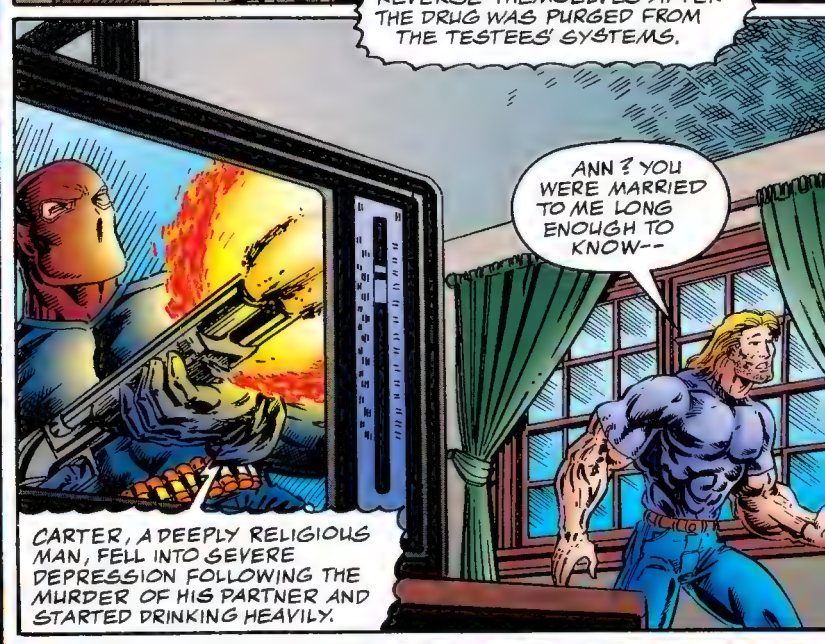

BA-DOOM!
I WILL MAKE MY ARROWS DRUNK WITH BLOOD...
...AND MY SWORD SHALL DEVOUR FLESH. DEUTERONOMY 32:42.
CLACK!
CLACK!
THERE IS HORROR AND CONFUSION ON THE STEPS OF THE COURTHOUSE TODAY! THREE PEOPLE GUNNED DOWN BEFORE OUR EYES BY SOME MADMAN...
...WHO SEEMS TO HAVE ASSUMED THE GUISE AND PERSONA OF THE LATE AND UNLAMENTED SIN-EATER...

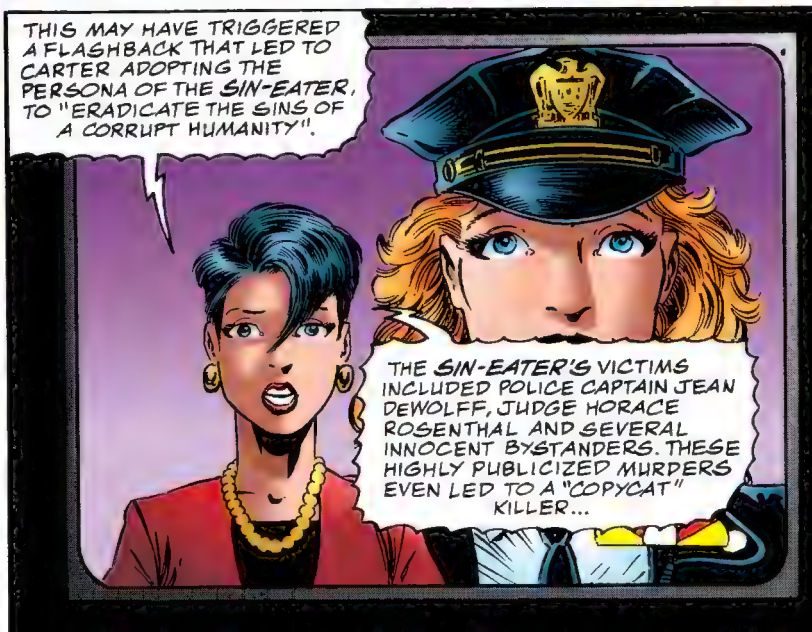
.. EIGHT HOURS LATER AND I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED ON THE STERS OF THE COURT HOUSE THIS MORNING!
WHO IS THIS NEW INCARNATION OF THE INFAMOUS SIN EATER?
AND EVEN IF HE IS A MERE COPYCAT, HE HAS PROVEN TO BE JUST AS DEADLY AS HIS NOTORIOUS NAMESAKE!
EX-POLICE LIEUTENANT STAN CARTER, THE ORIGINAL SIN-EATER, WAS FOUND MENTALLY INCAPABLE OF STANDING TRIAL AND WAS REMANDED TO A MENTAL FACILITY WHERE HE WAS APPARENTLY CURED AND LATER RELEASED.
...IN A FINAL ACT OF DESPAIR, HE GOADED POLICE INTO OPENING FIRE ON HIM BY KIDNAPPING A CHILD WITH WHAT PROVED TO BE AN UNLOADED SHOTGUN.
ANN?

IT'S EDDIE...
ANN, I KNOW I'M THE LAST PERSON YOU WANT TO SEE, BUT I'M HURTING AND I'VE GOT NOWHERE ELSE TO GO--


IT WAS LATER REVEALED THAT PRIOR TO JOINING THE NYPD, CARTER HAD BEEN A SHIELD AGENT AND HAD PARTICIPATED IN A DRUG-TESTING PROGRAM THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO INCREASE HUMAN STRENGTH AND STAMINA...


ANN? YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF ME--YOU KNOW I'D NEVER HURT YOU--
...BUT ALSO HAD THE UNFORTUNATE SIDE-EFFECT OF TURNING THE TESTEES INTO DELUSIONAL BERSERKERS.


IT WAS MISTAKENLY ASSUMED THAT THE EFFECTS WOULD REVERSE THEMSELVES AFTER THE DRUG WAS PURGED FROM THE TESTEES' SYSTEMS.
ANN? YOU WERE MARRIED TO ME LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW--
CARTER, A DEEPLY RELIGIOUS MAN, FELL INTO SEVERE DEPRESSION FOLLOWING THE MURDER OF HIS PARTNER AND STARTED DRINKING HEAVILY.


THIS MAY HAVE TRIGGERED A FLASHBACK THAT LED TO CARTER ADOPTING THE PERSONA OF THE SIN-EATER, TO "ERADICATE THE SINS OF A CORRUPT HUMANITY".
THE SIN-EATER'S VICTIMS INCLUDED POLICE CAPTAIN JEAN DEWOLFF, JUDGE HORACE ROSENTHAL AND SEVERAL INNOCENT BYSTANDERS. THESE HIGHLY PUBLICIZED MURDERS EVEN LED TO A "COPYCAT" KILLER...

...EMIL GREGG ACTUALLY CONFESSED TO BEING THE SIN EATER BEFORE THE CAPTURE OF CARTER, AND HE WAS EVEN ARMED WITH THE REAL SHOTGUN AND WEARING THE REAL COSTUME, BUT HE TURNED OUT TO BE CARTER'S NEIGHBOR--
GREGG WAS A DISTURBED INDIVIDUAL TO BEGIN WITH WHO HEARD CARTER'S PARANOID RAVINGS IN THE NIGHT AND TOOK THEM TO BE VOICES FROM BEYOND, GIVING HIM INSTRUCTION.
GREGG WAS RELEASED ON HIS OWN RECOGNIZANCE AND HIS PRESENT WHEREABOUTS ARE UNKNOWN. COULD EMIL GREGG HAVE REVIVED HIS PREVIOUS DELUSION?
SHE'S NOT HERE.
SHE PROBABLY LEAVES THE T.V. ON TO FOOL WOULD-BE BURGLARS--
COULD HE BE THE MASKED MAN WHO GUNNED DOWN COMPUTER GAME MAGNATE FORDHAM RHODES AND HIS ATTORNEY F. BENNET FIELD ON THE STEPS OF THE COURTHOUSE...
I'D BETTER TURN IT OFF AND--
...AND SERIOUSLY WOUNDED FIELD'S LEGAL ASSISTANT ANN WEYING?
WHAT??

MEANWHILE...
...I MUST ADMIT, CHIEF REILLY-- I'M A BIT AMAZED AT THE SHEER AMOUNT OF POLICE PROTECTION I'M RECEIVING...
IDTOWN CAL CENTER
BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY. THAT'S WHAT EAMON X. REILLY SAYS!
I'VE ASSIGNED TWENTY E.S.U.* OFFICERS IN AN IN-DEPTH CORDON AROUND THIS HOSPITAL TO GUARANTEE YOUR SAFETY...
...DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT I'M STILL IN DANGER FROM THE SIN-EATER?
* EMERGENCY SERVICES UNIT.
"...THERE ARE SNIPERS ON THE ROOF...
"... A UNIFORMED PRESENCE AT THE DOORS...
"... S.W.A.T. TEAMS ROVING THE HALLS...
"...AND UNDERCOVER OPERATIVES AT KEY LOCATIONS!"
THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO WAY THAT THIS WACKO CAN EVEN GET BY THE FRONT DOOR!

PA-THOOM!
I WANT A SITUATION REPORT, IMMEDIATELY!
WE'VE GOT THREE OFFICERS DOWN AT THE FRONT DOOR, AND MAJOR STRUCTURAL DAMAGE!
THE MAIN ELECTRICAL CONDUIT UNDER THE STREET HAS BEEN BLOWN UP--ALL POWER HAS BEEN KNOCKED OUT FOR A TEN SQUARE BLOCK GRID!!
GET DOWN TO THE EMERGENCY GENERATOR ROOM AND SECURE IT ASAP!!
WHOMP
GENERATOR ROOM
SECURE!
NO, IT'S NOT--
--LOOK!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK...
BACK OUT!
CALL THE BOMB SQUAD--
PA-THOOOOOM!
THE LIGHTS! WHAT HAPPENED TO--
GET A ROVING S.W.A.T. TEAM DOWN TO THE FRONT DOOR!
NO ONE GETS IN THIS BUILDING UNLESS YOU KNOW THEM PERSONALLY!!

YOU HEARD THE CHIEF--!
WE'RE SEALING THIS PLACE UP TIGHT!
HOW DO WE KNOW FOR CERTAIN THAT HE ISN'T ALREADY BEHIND US?
THE ONLY CERTAINTY IS THE WRATH OF THE LORD!!
WHU--
BA-DOOM!
BA-DOOM!
PONK!
PONK!

ON THE SECOND FLOOR...
SOMETHING'S UP ON THE CEILING--
WHAT IS THAT--?
RECEPTION
IT'S VENOM!!
TAKE HIM DOWN!!!
BLAM!
BLAM!
POW!
BLAM!
AWW, AND I THOUGHT I COULD DO THIS WITHOUT UNDUE BALLISTIC TRAUMA!
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
LET'S SEE-- ANN WEYING-- ROOM 714!
CHIEF REILLY--!! VENOM IS ON THE SCENE AND HE'S ON HIS WAY UP TO WEYING'S ROOM!

DON'T WORRY! I FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET SOME LIGHT ON THE SITUATION!
I'VE GOT WASHINGTON AND KOWALSKI, MY TOP E.S.U. BOYS, COVERING THIS ROOM, AND I'VE GOT ENOUGH TOE TAGS AND BODY BAGS FOR BOTH SIN-EATER AND VENOM!!
NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IF EDDIE IS HERE, HE'S HERE TO PROTECT ME!!!
WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO SET THIS UP, CAPTAIN REILLY? FLANAGAN IS RIGHT BEHIND ME WITH THE OTHER ONE--
SET IT UP TO COVER THE DOOR HERE, VASQUEZ--AFTER WE PILE SOME FURNITURE IN FRONT OF IT TO BLOCK ANYBODY COMING THROUGH!
FLANAGAN, GET YOUR FAT BUTT IN HERE AND SET UP THE OTHER LIGHT!
HEY, YOU'RE NOT FLANAGAN--

"I WILL DRAW MY SWORD, MY HAND SHALL DESTROY THEM."...
...EXODUS, 15:9.
BA-DOOM!
BA-DOOM!
GOOD LORD, KOWALSKI--!!
HE'S MOVING TOO FAST!
HOW DOES HE SEE IN THE #@!&% DARK!!
IT SAYS IN LEVITICUS 24:16--
APPP!
BRRRR
--"ONE WHO BLASPHEMES THE NAME OF THE LORD SHALL BE PUT TO DEATH!"
AAAA

PLEASE, I NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU--
I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU--
I-- PLEASE--
AND HE SAID, "WOE ALSO TO YOU LAWYERS! FOR YOU LOAD PEOPLE WITH BURDENS HARD TO BEAR, AND YOU YOURSELVES DO NOT LIFT A FINGER TO EASE THEM." LUKE 11:46.
OH MY G-G--
"WOE TO YOU LAWYERS! FOR YOU HAVE TAKEN AWAY THE KEY OF KNOWLEDGE; YOU DID NOT ENTER YOURSELVES, AND YOU HINDERED THOSE WHO WERE ENTERING." LUKE 11:52
CLACK
KA-SHUNK!

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU--
"EXCLUSIVE! SIN-EATER REVEALED!" EDDIE BROCK, A.K.A.--
--VENOM!
OOOMPH!
THANK HEAVEN FOR BULLETPROOF VESTS--
--FREEZE, THE BOTH OF YOU, OR I'LL BLOW YOU AWAY!
--THAT WAS THE HEADLINE ON THE NEWSPAPER COLUMN I WROTE.
THE EXPOSÉ THAT TURNED OUT TO BE BASED ON THE LURID RAMBLINGS OF A COMPULSIVE CONFESSOR!!
BUT MAYBE I WASN'T WRONG AFTER ALL--!!
IS THAT YOU UNDER THE MASK AND NIGHT-VISION GOGGLES, EMIL GREGG??

BLAMM!
BLAMM!
BLAMM!
I WARNED YOU--
SPANG!
NO, YOU IDIOT!--
--I TOLD YOU HE CAME HERE TO PROTECT ME!!!
IF THAT IS YOU, GREGG--
--I'M GOING TO LEAVE JUST ENOUGH OF YOUR FACE TO MAKE A POSITIVE I.D.--
--AFTER I EAT YOUR BRAINS!!!

DON'T TRY IT, SINNER. YOU ARE STANDING ON THE BRINK OF ETERNITY!
IF I SHOULD RELEASE THIS DEAD MAN'S SWITCH FOR ANY REASON...
...WE SHALL ALL FACE OUR FINAL JUDGMENT!!
TO BE CONTINUED!

THERE'S POWER IN NOTHINGNESS.
A WELL OF NOWHERE YOU CAN DRAW STRENGTH FROM.
A PLACE BEYOND FEELINGS, HOPES, OR PAIN.
JENNY STEWART FELL INTO THAT VOID YEARS AGO.
AND TODAY, WHETHER SHE LIKES IT OR NOT...
...SHE'S GETTING PULLED OUT.
HEY! EARTH TO JENNY!
HULLOO!
YO, WONDER WOMAN, THE MAIL'S IN!
HMM. THANKS, CLAIRE.
NO THANKS NEEDED, ROOMIE.
JUST LET ME IN ON THE BIG SECRET.
I MEAN, JEEZ, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN YOU GET MAIL!
WELL OUTSIDE OF BILLS...
...N' THINGS MARKED "OCCUPANT."
OH, AND LETTERS FROM ED McMAHON...
Y'KNOW, "JENNY STEWART, YOU MAY HAVE ALREADY WON TEN MILLION..."
YES!

GOTTA GO!
M'NOT BACK IN A MONTH, RENT CHECK'S IN THE PENNY JAR...
AND DON'T FORGET TO WATER THE PLANTS!
JEN?
WHOA! WHAT PUSHED HER DE-FROST BUTTON?
A NOTICE FOR...
... JURY DUTY?!
OFF THE COAST OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA STANDS THE FACTORY COMPLEX OF EQUITY, INC.
FOR THE RECORD, THEY MAKE OFFICE FURNITURE.
EQUITY Inc.
OFF THE RECORD, THEY'RE A FRONT FOR THE VIGILANTE ORGANIZATION CALLED THE JURY.
ATTENTION: ALTERNATE JURIST STEWART, REPORT TO THE SIMULATOR IMMEDIATELY!
THIS IS IT, JEN!
DON'T BLOW IT!
DON'T BLOW IT!
DON'T BLOW IT!
ALL RIGHT, KID. YOU'VE MADE IT THIS FAR THROUGH THE JURY SELECTION PROCESS...
YOU'RE READY FOR THE FINAL TEST.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FIND AND CAPTURE THE FLAG...

THE JURY in TRIAL RUN: Part One
TOUR OF JURY DUTY

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JOHN CALIMEE • penciler
GREG ADAMS • inker
JOHN COSTANZA • letterer
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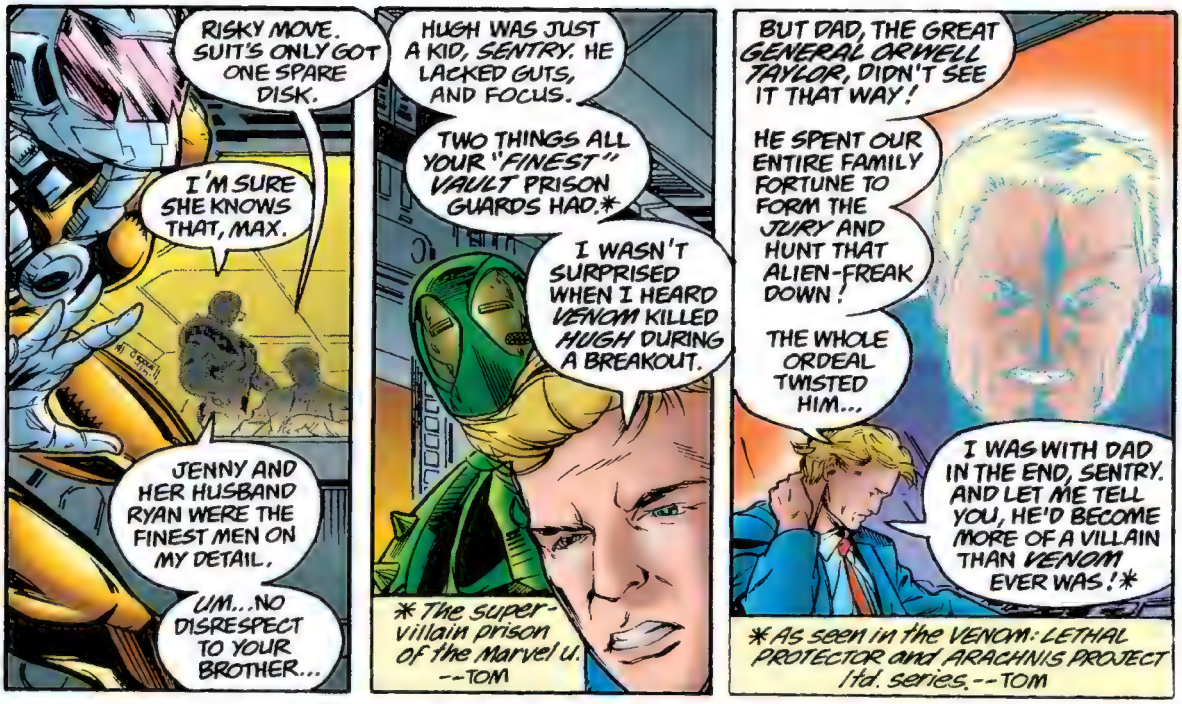
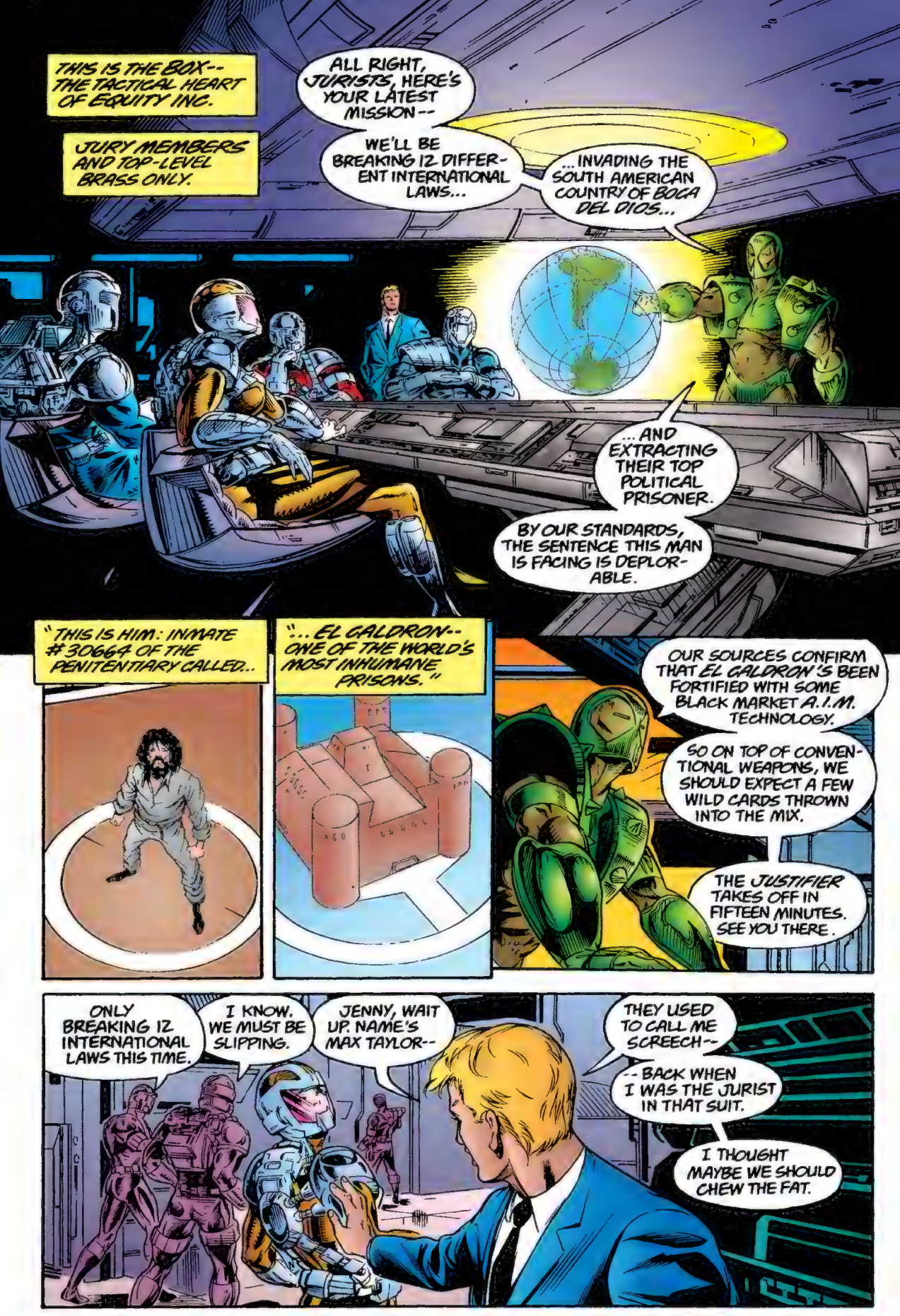
TOM BREVOORT • editor
DANNY FINGEROTH • Group editor
BOB BUDIANSKY • editor in chief

FFFSSS
FIREARM?!
TAG, SWEETCAKES!
YOU'RE TOASTED!
OOPH
THWAK!
HOPE YOU LIKED YOUR TEN SECONDS IN THE MAJORS, KID.
'CAUSE BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS, YOU'RE GETTING SHIPPED BACK DOW--
WHA'?! YOUR FLIGHT DISK?!
SWISHHH
NO, RAMSHOT, YOUR FLIGHT DISK.
ENJOY THE TRIP!
WHOA!

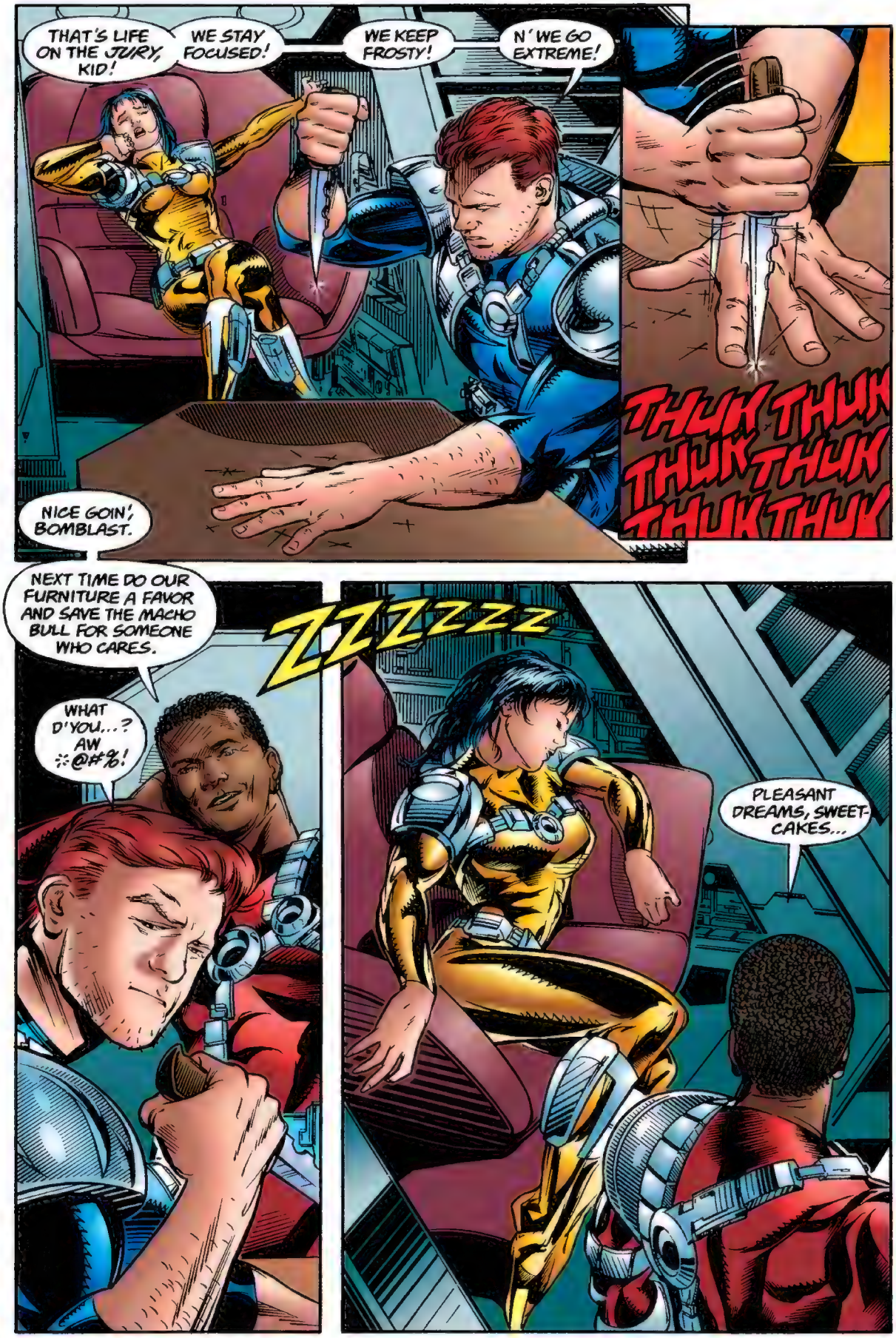

RISKY MOVE. SUIT'S ONLY GOT ONE SPARE DISK.
I'M SURE SHE KNOWS THAT, MAX.
JENNY AND HER HUSBAND RYAN WERE THE FINEST MEN ON MY DETAIL.
UM...NO DISRESPECT TO YOUR BROTHER...
HUGH WAS JUST A KID, SENTRY. HE LACKED GUTS, AND FOCUS.
TWO THINGS ALL YOUR "FINEST" VAULT PRISON GUARDS HAD.*
I WASN'T SURPRISED WHEN I HEARD VENOM KILLED HUGH DURING A BREAKOUT.
* The super-villain prison of the Marvel U. --TOM
BUT DAD, THE GREAT GENERAL ORWELL TAYLOR, DIDN'T SEE IT THAT WAY!
HE SPENT OUR ENTIRE FAMILY FORTUNE TO FORM THE JURY AND HUNT THAT ALIEN-FREAK DOWN!
THE WHOLE ORDEAL TWISTED HIM...
I WAS WITH DAD IN THE END, SENTRY. AND LET ME TELL YOU, HE'D BECOME MORE OF A VILLAIN THAN VENOM EVER WAS!*
* As seen in the VENOM: LETHAL PROTECTOR and ARACHNIS PROJECT ltd. series. --TOM

THAT'S WHY WE'RE KEEPING THE JURY ALIVE, MAX! BECAUSE OF THE VENOMS AND ORWELL TAYLORS--
ALL THOSE WHO THINK THEIR POWER PUTS THEM ABOVE WHAT'S RIGHT.
AND WE'RE TRUSTING YOU TO BE OUR STOP-GAP. MAKING SURE WE DON'T HEAD DOWN YOUR FATHER'S PATH...
"...AND FALL INTO THAT TRAP!"
SHRAKK
GOTCHA!
BIG GUN YOU GOT THERE, BOMBLAST!

TRY AIMING IT SOMETIME!
THE FLAG!
HEY, ROOKIE!
THANKS FOR THE TIP!
CHUOM
YAHH!
WUMPHH
UH... GUYS... I GOT HALF A FLAG...
SO AM I HALF IN... OR HALF OUT?
IN.
"IN"? DID HE SAY "IN"?
HE SAID "IN," RIGHT?
YEP. YOU DID IT, BABE!
YOU EARNED YOUR SEAT IN THE JURY BOX!


THIS IS THE BOX-- THE TACTICAL HEART OF EQUITY INC.
JURY MEMBERS AND TOP-LEVEL BRASS ONLY.
ALL RIGHT, JURISTS, HERE'S YOUR LATEST MISSION--
WE'LL BE BREAKING 12 DIFFERENT INTERNATIONAL LAWS...
...INVADING THE SOUTH AMERICAN COUNTRY OF BOCA DEL DIOS...
...AND EXTRACTING THEIR TOP POLITICAL PRISONER.
BY OUR STANDARDS, THE SENTENCE THIS MAN IS FACING IS DEPLORABLE.
"THIS IS HIM: INMATE #30664 OF THE PENITENTIARY CALLED...
"...EL CALDRON-- ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST INHUMANE PRISONS."
OUR SOURCES CONFIRM THAT EL CALDRON'S BEEN FORTIFIED WITH SOME BLACK MARKET A.I.M. TECHNOLOGY.
SO ON TOP OF CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS, WE SHOULD EXPECT A FEW WILD CARDS THROWN INTO THE MIX.
THE JUSTIFIER TAKES OFF IN FIFTEEN MINUTES. SEE YOU THERE.
ONLY BREAKING 12 INTERNATIONAL LAWS THIS TIME.
I KNOW. WE MUST BE SLIPPING.
JENNY, WAIT UP. NAME'S MAX TAYLOR--
THEY USED TO CALL ME SCREECH--
-- BACK WHEN I WAS THE JURIST IN THAT SUIT.
I THOUGHT MAYBE WE SHOULD CHEW THE FAT.

THEY GIVEN YOU A HANDLE YET?
THE GUYS DECIDED ON "WYSPER."
IT'S 'CAUSE I CAPTURED THE FLAG WITHOUT USING MY SUIT'S SONICS.
BIT OF A NERVOUS MISTAKE, REALLY.
I MEAN, THAT'S MY GREATEST WEAPON, RIGHT?
NO. THE SUIT'S A SUIT.
AND THERE'RE BIGGER AND BETTER SUITS OUT THERE.
SUPER-POWERS, SYMBIOTES, YOU NAME IT.
YOU HAVE TO BE THE WEAPON, JENNY. 'CAUSE IN THE END THAT'S ALL YOU'VE GOT.
AS THE JURY'S GUNSHIP, THE JUSTIFIER, TEARS ACROSS THE PACIFIC...
...MAX TAYLOR'S WORDS PLAY OVER IN JENNY'S HEAD...
...AND SHE WONDERS IF SHE'S REALLY READY FOR ALL OF THIS.
E.T.A. TWO AND A HALF HOURS, JURISTS. LIGHT 'EM IF YOU GOT 'EM.
HEY, CAP. WE GET AN INFLIGHT MOVIE ON THIS CRATE?
COOL! WHO'S IN IT?
YES, SAM, IT'S CALLED "RAMSHOT SHUTS THE @#% UP!"
FWIPP
YOU OKAY, BABE?
I KNOW I WAS A BIT HARD ON YOU IN THE SIMULATOR--
--BUT WE DON'T PULL PUNCHES IN THIS UNIT.
S'OKAY.


THAT'S LIFE ON THE JURY, KID!
WE STAY FOCUSED!
WE KEEP FROSTY!
N' WE GO EXTREME!
THUK THUK THUK THUK THUK THUK
NICE GOIN', BOMBLAST.
NEXT TIME DO OUR FURNITURE A FAVOR AND SAVE THE MACHO BULL FOR SOMEONE WHO CARES.
ZZZzzz
WHAT D'YOU...? AW ::@#%!
PLEASANT DREAMS, SWEET-CAKES...

PLEASANT DREAMS...
JUST A LITTLE FARTHER, BABY.
C'MON, RUN!
IT'S NO USE! THE WHOLE VAULT'S FALLING APART!
WE'RE GOING TO DIE HERE! WE'RE BOTH GOING TO DIE!
I'M NOT GONNA LET THAT HAPPEN!
THE AVENGERS ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY*!
THE SECURITY GATES!
WE CAN MAKE IT!
THEY'RE CLOSING!
GO, JENNY! GO!
*See VENOM: DEATHTRAP: THE VAULT graphic novel!--TOM
RYAN!
WE GOT HOSTAGES--LOTS OF 'EM!
SLAMMM

ALL THE GUARDSMEN...
...AND ANYONE ELSE DUMB ENOUGH...
...TO BE IN OUR REACH!
AND ONE OF 'EM'S GOING TO DIE...
NO!
AAHH
KRAK
RUNCH
WUDD
SPLUTCH
KRAK
GOING TO DIE!
GOING TO DIE!
GOING TO DIE!
NOOO!
WYSPER!
RISE N' SHINE, SOLDIER! WE'RE THERE!
TIME TO MAKE THE JUMP!
YEEEHAAA!
TOP A' WORLD, MA!
TOP OF THE @*#!-ING WORLD!
COURT'S IN SESSION, JURY--
HIT 'EM HARD, N' HIT 'EM FAST!

EEERRRR

OH MY GOD.
WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
URRKK AKK
ENNHH HHUNH
AHHH!
¡MADRE DE DIOS!
WYSPER!
GIRL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
INCOMING!
GET DOWN!
WHEEEE
BAMM
THE TEAM'S COUNTING ON YOU, STEWART!
GET IN THE GAME-- NOW!
BUT...

NO! NO "BUTS"! GET TO IT!
OR, SO HELP ME, IF THEY DON'T TAKE YOU OUT OF THIS EQUATION...
...I WILL!
FIRE!
SHRAKKK
I'M SORRY... I...I...
DON'T BOTHER, GIRL. I WAS LIKE YOU ONCE.
'TIL I REALIZED WHAT IT MEANT TO BE ON THIS TEAM.
I KNOW YOU'LL GET IT.
N' THAT'S WHY I'M TRUSTING YOU TO WATCH MY BACK.
RAMSHOT, WAIT...

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT. THIS'S BEEN TOO EASY!
NAH! WE'RE JUST THAT GOOD!
DON'T KID YOURSELF, SOLDIER.
HHSSSHHH
HHSSSHHH
OUR INTELLIGENCE SAID THE BOCANS HAD ACCESS TO BLACK MARKET A.I.M. TECHNOLOGY.
SO WHERE THE @#*-! IS IT?!
SHHOOOM
AAHHH
CHOOM CHOOM CHOOM
ARGGH
FIREARM!
OMMIGOD! WHAT WAS THAT! IT WAS SO FAST, I--
KRICHOOM
CHOOM CHOOM
BOMBLAST!

CEASE AND DESIST...
...OR DIE BY THE HANDS OF THE DREAD-NAUGHTS!
UM... SENTRY...
I THINK I FOUND THAT A.I.M. TECH YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR.
GOOD JOB THERE, SAM.
DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITH-OUT YOU.
TO BE CONTINUED!

KAMIC RIDER
MARIKA